

# Far

## Dover

Far is not the word  
because I'm never far enough I've been planning this for thirty years  
no one's gonna stop me now  
all I need to know is what it is  
I got the balls so believe in me I've got something for you little boy  
you just wanted me dead little boy I've been drinking soda for a month  
just in case I need to fly  
yes you never know what's gonna come  
I must be ready for everything I've got something for you little boy  
you just wanted me dead little boy Far is not the word  
because I'm never far enough Down! now!  
now you can say goodbye  
get out of the car  
you won't get rid of me so fast  
and put up your hands  
is not my fault  
neither the summer's  
nor the winters  
it is your whole life!

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